QUERU'S COD LIVER OIL JELLY, of approved by the Academy of Medicine, is the only cure for approved by the Arademy of Medicine, is the only cure for approved by the Arademy of Medicine, in the liquid off.

QUERUS PATENT JELLIFIED CASTOR CIL. Pleasantly flavored, and taken without nauses, and done not convene contipation after use. It is the heet purgative for either. To be had at the invener's, No. 185 th sv., and all respectable druggists. PENFULD, PARKER & MOWER, No. 15 Beckman-st, Wholesale Agents.

THE CONFESSIONS and EXPERIENCE of an INVALID, rebinehed for the benefit and as a warning an acuation to young nen who auffer from Nervous Deality, of canting Deasy, &c. is upplying, at the same time, the means of canting Deesy, who wis on an ed binealf, after having been put to at expense through medical imposition and quackery. Single may be had of the nother, NATHANIEL MAYFAIR, Recford Kings county, New-York, by enclosing a post-paid

TO PHYSICIANS.-A Physician of more than 26 years' practice, in one location (in the lower part of the ), asout removing up town, desires to dispose of the same on residents. No better chance to be had in the sity. Adis Dr. KENNEDY, No. 168 Dusso-park

## Legal Notices.

PPLICATION will be made to the Legislature at its coming ression, for an act to incorporate a Company be called the #OAST WRECKING COMPANY, to be un-beyed in saving life and property, and other incidental purposes. New-York, Dec. 19, 1859.

IN PURSUANCE of an order of the Surrogate of the County of New York, notice is hereby given to all per-cens having claims against RICHARD BURK, late of the City of New York, Sea Ceptain, deceased, to present the same, with rouchers thereof, to the subscriber, at his office, at the foot of the street, East River, in the City of New York, on or before the fifth day of January mork—Dated New York, the 28td day of Jay 189, 1945 law@mM Except.

IN PURSUANCE of an order of the Surrogate of with vonchors thereof to the subscriber at the residet EDWARD McELROY, No. 27 East 27th-st., in the Crew York, on or before the 12th day of January next.—I New York, 5th day of July, 1859.

MARY ANN GORMAN, Administratrix of Walter Coruna, occused the Walter Coruna, occused the State of Walter Coruna, occused the Walter Coruna, occused the State of Walter Coruna, occused the State of Walter Coruna, occused the Walter Coruna, occused the State of Walter Coruna, occused the Walter Coruna, occuse

## New-York Daily Tribune

FROM BOSTON.

Rhom Our Gwa Correspondent.
BOSTON, Jan. 4, 1960.

The event of the greatest interest connected with the organization of the Legislature of this State. which took place to-day, is the defeat of Mr. Charles Hale, the Speaker of the late House, who was a candidate before the caucus for reëlection. He received only 15 votes out of 154. If he had given his personal attention to the canvass and olicited votes, as other candidates or their friends did, he might, perhaps, have received 20 more, but his defeat was inevitable long ago. The causes of it are numerous, and not difficult to find. Mr. Hale has been presiding at the State-House, either in the House of in the Committee of Revision, about three hundred days of the past year. In that time, being a man of cold temperament toward other men, yet of hot partisauship on questions in which he takes an interest, he has offended a great number of men. He has not a particle of what the world calls discretion, and but slight regard for consequences. is an indefatigable worker, and it may him, as of the "old dray horse," celebrated in song, "When he goes, he goes it."

When he desires to carry or defeat a measure and he is pretty apt to have decided opinions on public matters—he throws himself at once into the contest, hits right and left, oft-times striking very dangerous blows, and though he comes victorious out of the fight, never leaves his enemies good natured. He knows more than any other man, of the ordinary legislation of the State; masters nearly all subjects, or masters them sufficiently to give a clear and plausible statement of his own views; has rare quickness, prompfness, and presence of mind, and is consequently a dangerous customer in debate. Though no orator, in the common meaning of that word, he is something much better. Several times he has taken the floor, upon questions which the members generally thought he had no which the members generally thought be had no right to meddle with. He offended the friends of Horace Mann, and the Anti-Slavery members, generally, by his interference in the matter of the Mann statue. He made several implacable enemies by defeating a bill reported by the Committee on Public Charitable Institutions, which had passed the Senate. By improvidently pushing forward and obtaing the effice of Chairman of the Revision Committee, which some people thought more properly belonged to Mr. Phelps, President of the Senate, he mortally offended that officer, and a majority of the Senate, many of whom have actively worked regint him. He has had a chronic worked against him. He has had a chronic quarrel with the Commissioners on the Statutes, in which they have been more at fault than he, but which has seriously damaged him. I have mentioned causes enough for the defeat which he has met with. Mr. John A. Goodwin of Lowell, who succeeds him, is a young man of some legislative experience, and will be a prompt and probably an impartial presiding officer. He was once editor of The Lacrence Courier, a Whig fewspaper, and afterward of The Lowell Citizen, in which he advocated a proposition to limit, by law or usage, the term of the Governor to two years in all. This suggestion was considered, and I believe with justice, as an indication of the editor's oppoaition to Gov. Banks's reelection in 1859. Lowell, in fact, sent an anti-Banks delegation to the State Convention, among whom were the editors of both Convention, among whom were the entors of both the Republican papers of that city. I judge, however, that Mr. Goodwin has medified his views in relation to the Governor, for most of the intimate friends of his Excellency supported him. This may have been on account of the danger which existed of the nomination of Mr. John S. Eldridge of Canton, who was Mr. Goodwin's chief opponent in the cau-cus. Mr. Eldridge has made himself offensive to the Governor by opposing the purchase of the Han-cock House, by voting to pass the statutes over the yeto, in spite of the dictum of the Executive and Judicial Departments that it was an infraction of the Constitution to strike the word "white" out of the Militia law, and by some offensive observations

the Militia law, and by some offensive observations in relation to the Governor's course in Congress.

Dr. Fhelps met with but little opposition as President of the Senate, and the old Clerks of both branches were reflected by unanimous votes. The Democrats in the House gave fifty votes for Henry W. Bishop of Lenox, lately Judge of the Court of Common Pleas, and candidate for Governor in 1854. The Democrats have increased their strength 1854. The Democrats have increased the states states, twenty or thirty votes, but of the political saints, the Union-savers par excellence, I am grieved to say we have a plentiful scarcity. Mr. Lunt's unhappy befeat by two votes in Ward Four have left us still in danger of a great deal of ill-judged and radical legislation. When will the people of that ward learn wisdom? I am by no means sure but is the data of the data.

it is the duty of Mr. Lunt to move into Ward One or Ward Seven, where our Irish fellow-citizens congregate, and try his luck there.

This puts me in mind to say that the "Union Meetings," so called, which the old fogies are getting up in various places in this State, so netimes turn out very amusing affairs. The whole thing, in fact—the idea and the execution of it—is funny to the arrange of the execution of the study to the the results of some of the meetings, for instance. A rescript went out the other day that a meeting should be held in Haverhilt. This is a flourishing and lively town on the Merrimack River, not noted for Disunionism, by any means, though the first Disunion petition ever sent to Congress came from there. I refer to the one presented by Mr. Adams in 1842. It is a steady-going Republican town, and likely to be for many years stronger and stronger on that side. Its most "conservative" citizens vote with the Republican party—such as the Hon. James H. Duncan, for-mercy in Congress, a very moderate man. Well, merly in Congress, a very moderate man. Well, the Haverhill meeting was held. I forget who made the speeches, but Mr. Lunt wrote a letter, which was printed in his paper, but does not seem to have been read at the meeting. Some one called for the reading of Mr. Fillmore's letter, in which he attributes the John Brown invasion to the repeal of the Missouri Compromise; but the man who asked for the reading of this document was not a signer of the call, and so his request was pronounced out of order. The meeting came to an end, and then what happened? Why, the efficers of

the Union-savers had not thought of, including in their list, viz: the Disunion threats of Southern members of Congress, fillibustering, the opening of members of Congress, fillibustering, the opening of the slave-trade, the extension of Slavery, and so on. The Barnstable meeting was not unlike it. Col. Isaac H. Wright made a speech, William Sturgis wrete a letter, and somebedy took the trouble to write half a column of drivel in the shape of resolutions, which the people quietly voted down, and went about their business. In Lowell, a few seedy and frightened Republicans were "roped in," but the meeting was small and excited no interest. Dr. Ayer, the great medicine man of that city, extolled the institution of Slavery, as being about the right thing on the whole. He believes, with Hosea Bigelow's pious editor, that

"Libbsty's a kind of thing
"Libbsty's a kind of thing
That don't spree with niggers."

He quoted his friend Mr. Somebody, the American Consul at Surinam, who had told him that emancipation in Denerara had proved a very bad thing! His friend Mr. Somebody, he said, was a native of New Hampshire, and therefore his feelings were not in f rof Slavery! Logical Doctor! Mr. Charles O'Conor was not born nor brought up among slaves and slaveholders; therefore he cannot be in favor of Sjavery! Mr. O. P. Functionary Buchanan is a native of the old Quaker Abolition State of Pennsylvania, therefore it cannot be true that he is the subservient agent of the slaveholders in all their schemes of aggression! Gen. Butler, the late Democratic candidate for Governor, also spoke at the Lowell meeting, and told the people in sub-stance that there was no need of it, for this Union was in no sort of danger, and had not been. He estimated that eight-tenths of the people of the North would march to the aid of the South in case of a servile insurrection. This is a pretty liberal estimate, but it serves to illustrate the General's scorn for the Union-savers and their operations. And well he may despise them, for precious little good-will have they shown toward him. The little knot of malignants who are at the bottom of these movements would not vote for him, but went aside to vote for a discontented Republican, formerly an old Wilmot-Proviso Anti-Slavery Whig, giving him fourteen thousand votes, and letting Butler fall down below Beach's vote of the year be-fore. In 1857 they did a similar thing, re-fusing to vote for Beach, and throwing away their votes on Gardner. At the late city election they refused to support the Democratic candidate, and cast their votes for the regularly nominated candidate of the Republicans. The truth is, no amount of danger or fancied danger to the Union can overcome the repugnance which these men feel toward a "Loco-Foco." They sometimes warm toward an old Federalist like Mr. Buchanan, or a renegade Whig like Mr. Cushing, but a genuine dyed-in-the-wool "Loco-Foco" like Butler they never will support with any cordiality, if at all. The General's estimate of the aid the South might expect, in case of trouble, would seem to leave no reason to doubt of the Union sentiment in the Re publican party as well as in the Democratic party Leaving out the lame, the blind, the halt, the scru-pulous, and the "niggers" who are exempt or foroidden from serving in the militin, and the eighttenths who are ready to march must constitute about all the population. I think the General is over-sanguine, but I dare say there would be no lack of recruits. Mr. Everett's age would excuse him, but possibly his zeal would not allow him to remain at home. Gen. Cushing and Gen. Butler would of course go, and so would "Kunnle" Wright. Hallett, I think, would fight-shy. He is too heavy for active service. He would be slow to retreat, however, if he should get engaged, and in that case would be a soldier of misfortune and not a "soldier of fortune," as his friend Charles G. Greene, also a military chieftain, once called him. Riddle, the horsemonger, would join the cavalry service, of course; and the sutler's and commissariat department, when the money is supposed to be made, would be particularly strong. Live Oak Smith would devote his energies to the navy, and would lie off the Southern ports to intercept the

along as historian.

The municipal election in Salem resulted in the choice of Stephen P. Webb, Republican. He had 720 votes; John A. Jarvis, out-and-out Abolitionist, 670; and the Doughface candidate about 250. Last year the Doughfaces carried Salem. You see things

write the bulleties, and Postmaster Capen would go

slaves who might escape from Cushing and Butler by sea. Isaac Davis of Worcester and Geo. Lunt, being religiously inclined, would probably obtain chaplains' commissions. Gov. Gardner would do to

look badly there.

I have seen a letter from Maine, which states that Mr. Treasurer Peck has stolen \$55,000 or \$90,000, and that his bondsmen have "squawked." Whether this means that they have made themselves unable to pay or not, I cannot tell. If it does mean this, wherein does " squawking " differ from steal-

## LITERARY.

-Mesers. Blackwood & Sons have concluded an arangement with George Eliot, author of "Adam Bede," for another book, which has been many months in preparation, and, according to present expectations, will be published in the Spring. They have also in press a work on a historical subject of great interest, by the Rev. James White, whose "Christian Centuries," and "History of France" have met with so nuch favor in England and America.

-Messrs. Brown, Taggard & Chase of Boston will shortly issue the posthumous writings of Miss Fuller, in a volume entitled "Life Without and Life Within; or, Reviews, Narratives, Essays and Poems by Marearet Fuller Ossoli," edited by her brother, Arthur B. Fuller. A portion of the edition has been secured for the London market.

-There is yet much ignorance affoat in the world. An influential and consequential weekly journal of New York informs its readers (apropos to Mr. Burn-ham's elegant edition of the miscellaneous works) that Sir Philip Sydney is known as a poet chiefly by his Arcadia!

-A case of collision, not on railroad, but between publishers, is the most stirring literary event of the new year. Two works, published by Messrs. Ticknor & Fields from early copies purchased by them in advance of publication, have been reprinted by rival houses, on the plea that a sort of prescriptive right existed in the publishers of former works by the same authors, which the courtesy of the trade should have deterred the Boston firm from interfering with. Miss Kayanagh's "Seven Years" has been brought out by Messrs. Appleton, in face of Messrs. Ticknor's edition on this ground; and Dr. Smile's "Self Help" also appears at a cheaper price than the Boston edition, from the press of Mesers. Harper. It is not pretended that the latter firm had any claim to this book or author, but it has been done to counterbalance the interference by Messrs. Ticknor & Fields with the works of Mr. Edgar (a popular writer of books for boys) whose Crusades and Crusaders" they have just printed. In the absence of any legal rights, these refinements of the subject are curious, and the chaotic state of things that they show is, perhaps, the best preparation for a settlement of the question.

-The mine of school-boy experiences seems in fair way to be worked out. Mr. Farrar is following up the success achieved in "Eric," by a new book to be entitled, "Julian Home, a Tale of College Life." Mesers. Lippincott & Co. have made arrangements

-An extraordinary degree of activity continues to pervade the English book trade. Nearly all the opular books brought out this season have had the irst editions sold off before the public were half supplied. Dr. Smiles's "Self-Help" was exhausted dur ing the first week, and " Darwin on Species" within a fortnight of its publication. A comparison with the deadness and dullness of the literary market in America, is anything but a flattering one. Even Blackwood's Magazine for December has reached a second edition-owing to a stirring article by Capt. Sherard Osborne on the Peiho Battle in China.

-For the Chair of Logic in the University of St. Andrew, vacated by the death of Prof. Spalding, there spheres of it retired from the halt, and the authence remained, and after organizing anew, passed resolves disapproving not only of John Brown, but of quite a number of other things which of Belfaet, chief author of the Pistorial History of Enare now four candidates; Mr. Veitch, one of the editors

gland; Mr. Alexander Bain, whose late work, "The Emotions and the Will," has attracted much attention and Mr. Nichel of Glasgow, a son of the author of "Architecture of the Heavens," and writer of the article on Tempson in the last Westminster Review.

-The ineognito of the author of " Sylvan Hole's Daughter," and several other popular novals, showing talent decidedly above the average, has been broken by the discovery that the pseudo Holme Lee (which appeared in the title page) stands for Miss Parr, a lady of Verkshire.

-The Indian Diary of Mr. Wm. Russell, lately mentioned as preparing for publication, it is rumored did not become the property of Mesars. Reatledge for a less sum than \$7,500 (£1,500).

-The lovers of English literature are looking forward with anxiety for the catalogue of the Rev. Jehn Minford's library, shortly to be brought to the hammer. The collections of the accomplished editor of the "Aldine Ports," relating to Alexander Pope and the heroes of the "Dunciad," are known to be very large, and to include many rare and unique pieces. Among the books which may certainly lay claim to the latter epithet is the copy of "Thomson's Season's," corrected throughout, with thousands of minute touches, and amendments, for the poet, by the hand of Pope himseif. Specimens of this invaluable poetical volume were given by Mr. Mitford, in "The Gentleman's Magazine," together with its history, some years

-Mr. Wilkie Colline is "out" in print to assert the entire integrity of his claim to "The Woman in White," the new serial story to appear in " All the Year Round," which, according to rumor, was to receive assistance from the pen of Mr. Dickens.

-The long promised work from Mr. Hamilton of the British Museum on the claims of the Collier Shakespeare is at length announced by Mr. Bentley The subject has grown on the writer's hands, and will cover more ground than was anticipated, as the title fereshadows. "An Enquiry into Modern Additions to Shakespeare Literature. By N. E. Hamilton. With fac-timiles." It is reported that the documents known as the "Egerton Papers," from which most of the late new facts in the life of Shakespeare were derived, prove to be of the same " school of art" as the Annotated Folio, and must stand or fall with it.

-Like other classes and professions, the ghosts can now point with pride to an appropriate and legitimate' organ. On Jan. 1, 1860, was to appear No. 1 of "The Spiritualist," with articles by Mr. Wm. Howitt, Mr. E. Rich, Judge Edmonds, Dr. Ashburner, Dr. Dixon, the Hon. Robert Dale Owen, Mrs. Crowe, Mr. D. D. Home, the Rev. T. L. Harris, and other distinguished Supernaturalists of England and America. -Some amusement has been excited by the contre-

temps which led astray the decoration of the Order of the White Felcon, conferred by the Grand Duke of Saxe-Weimer on Mr. Thomas Carlyle, on occasion of the Schiller Festival, from the real " Simon Pure" to Mr. Thomas Carlyle of Edinburgh, a distinguished member of the Irvingite sest, and the author of a work anything but complimentary to its subject, in " The Moral Phenomena of Germany."

-A work of great interest has just been published by Messrs. Groomsbridge & Co., "History of the Commercial Crisis of 1857-8," by Mr. D. Mo-iet Evans, author of "Fasts, Failures, and Frauds." Beside treating its special subjects with great foliness, it reviews the several panies which have occurred since 1828, and thus becomes a valuable book of reference for the financial history of the last quarter of a cen-

-The largest stock of old books in London, in bulk though not in value, is about to be disposed by auction on the retirement of the owner, Mr. Wm. Brown, from business. Most of our colleges and theological institutions have enriched their literary stores from his overflowing reservoir in Old street, London, when three or four houses "choke full" of his literary accumulations. No trade has been more democraticised of late than that of dealers in old books. The former race of lordly and learned bookselfers—the Elmsleys, Payne and Fosses, Rodds, Thorpes, and Pickerings, have, with scarce an exception, disappeared. The business seems to offer no attractions for the investment of capital, and is now in the hands of needy active men, of small means, who buy and sell from hand to mouth, and who find customers by the circulation of small, priced catalogues, in England and America. Certain classes of books are always specially catalogued with a view to the American demand, including all works relating to the discovery and history of this continent. Old English literature, espenially the classics of the Drama, and "Facetim" of the time of Charles

-Messre, Low & Co. are the London publishers the volume that will command the attention of Shakespearean students. It is called (from the possessor of the originals), "The Devoushire Hamlets," and comprices exact fac-simile reprints of the first and second ditions of Hamlet (1603 and 1604), of almost equal curiosity and rarity. A limited number only is prin ed.

-Cheap periodical literature seems to divide with Rifle Clubs the power of "shaking the firm-set English ground," as Barry Cornwall says. The number of rojects started for the New Year, of this kind, is very reat, and shows the prevailing tendency of literature to assume this form. The Cornhill Magazine was to be issued on Dec. 23, and will probably reach New-York this week. It is rapturously declared to be such a shilling's worth as the world has never seen. The number of copies of "Bills," as they are technically called, or advertising sheets, sewed in with the magazine, required for No. 1, is 80,000, showing that quantity to be printed. In addition to the first installment of a story by Thackeray, there is also the commencement of a series by him, "The Round About Papers;" Sir John Bowring discourses on "The Chinese;" Mr. G. H. Lewes on "Animal Life;" Sir John Burgoyne on the ".Volunteer Forces;" Mr. Anthony Prollope commences a new serial story; and Franklin and Arctic Discovery is, of course, served up in the most attractive manner.

- The Literary Gazette, it is announced, has again changed hands, and was to appear on January I per-manently enlarged and improved. There is a singular clinging to old names shown in this retention of the title of the former autocrat of the literary weeklies. It never recovered the ground lost by continuing its old price (8d.) when The Athenaum was reduced to half (4d.) per number, and passing through various hands, has long ceased to be even a shadow of what it was under Mr. Jerdan.

A MATRIMONIAL DISAPPOINTMENT.—A curious termination of an intended marriage took place at Halifax on Sanday last. On that day, Henry Greaves of Mount Tabor, and Mary Mitchell of Gibbet street, in that town, had arranged to be married at the parish church. The wedding party met before the ceremony at the Spotted Cow Inn, in Gibbet street, and proceeded thence toward the church. When they had arrived at an inn named the Ring of Bells, the bride found fault with her intended husband for not having his shoes clean. They, however, still parsued the journey, but so shocked was she on going along the aisle of the church in company with the drity boots, that she renewed her complaints, and, setting at defiance all remonstrances, left the church and refused to be married. Dinner had been provided for sixteen and tea for twenty. After the return of the wodding party the propertion of expanses to be bore by each party formed a further topic of disquiet. The disappointed bridegroom refused to pay anything unless he had the ring, which cost him ten shillings, returned, and then declined to contribute more than one-half. The final issue will probably have to be decided in a court of law.

A few nights since, at Brecklyn, Ohio, a family re-turning from a ball, found a child in a basket at their door. The shild was well wrapped in flannels, but both of its hands were badly frozen, and it was found necessary to amoutate them in order to preserve the little one's life. There was nothing in the basket indi cating to whom the little tranger belonged.
night was bitterly cold, and it is a wonder the
did not freeze to death.

MR. DU CHAILLUS LECTURE.

We publish below that portion of Mr. da Chailla's lecture, delivered before the Geographical Society on Thursday evening last, relating to the geography of that hitherto unexplored region of Africa visited by

If you look upon the map of Africa, you will see that there is an unexplored region stretching nearly across the continent, extending about 4° north of the Equator to 3° routh. Now, if you will follow me, I will endeavor to lead you through these mangrove swamps and marehy streams, to the higher and more beautiful regions of the interior, from the western coast. There a range of mountains running along the western coast, sometimes having ramifications coming nearer the sea, sometimes disappearing again. The main range of these mountains should, I think, take the name of Kong Mountains, as they are, I suppose, but the continuation of these mountains. One of these ramifications can be seen all along the coast from Fernando-Po Island as far as the Muni River, whence it turns once more toward the interior, and rejoins the chain of the Kong. This is known under the name of Sierra del Crystal Mountains, and is visible from the sea. The country between these mountain and the seashore is generally low, though in some places the hills come down to the sea. The rivers watering this part of Western Africa are short, as they take their sources in the Sierra del Crystal mountains. In that unexplored region North of the Equator there are three navigable rivers. The Mani or Danger river, the Moonda and the Gaboon rivers. The Mani in lat. 1° 2° N., long, 9° 33°, throws itself into the beautiful bay of Corisco, and takes its source in the Sierra del Crystal mountains. The Muni is formed by three main branches, like Nitongo, a stresm of about 40 miles, which runs in a eastern di ection for 40 miles, and in a north caster direction for 30 miles, where the stream becomes small, and disappears in the mountains; and the Noya, running east for 20 miles, then taking a south-castern direction for 60 miles. The Nitambounay and the Noya, have their sources in the Sierra del Crystal mountains. Along their banks is a very sparse population coast, sometimes having ramifications coming nearer the direction for 60 miles. The Ntambounay and the Noyahave their sources in the Sierra del Crystal mountains. Along their banks is a very sparse population formed by different tribes. The Moonda, which empties into Corisco Bay, lat. 39 miles north, long. 9 31 east, is, I suppose, one of the most desolate rivers of Africa. With the exception of a few high hills at its mouth, its banks are nothing but immense swamps of mangrove trees; its creeks are nothing but muddy streams. I ascended it for about 60 miles, and the miasu was so offensive that I was compelled to take quining two or three times a day as a preventive of miasu was so offensive that I was compelled to take quinine two or three times a day as a preventive of fever. The few villages bordeting upon it are situated on the dry land back of the mangrove swamps. The bar wood, used as a dye both in Europe and this country, grows upon its banks, and its forests are full of the India rubber plant. The Gaboon River is situated latitude 22 miles north, loagitude 9° 23 miles east from Greenwich. North of the equator, its wide mouth forms an estuary, which makes a splendid harbor, and the channel of the river admits vessels of the largest size. As a port, it is probably the finest on the Western Coast of Africa. The right bank of the river is beautiful, and telerably high. The left bank is low, and toward the sea forms The right bank of the river is beautiful, and telerably high. The left bank is low, and toward the sea forms a sandy point; but as you ascend, these banks become immense swamps covered with mangrove trees for 70 miles. The tide rises at Nenguenengue Island, 53 miles from the mouth, from seven to nine feet. It is no doubt an unbealthy region, for wherever the mangroves are, abundant fever prevails. But as the river winds its way among the mountains, the climate must become better. The unhealthiness of the African rivers is due, no doubt, to the immense mangrove swamps by which they are sarrounded, for wherever the mangrove trees are abundant, the country is low and marshy. The mangrove trees are very remarkable. A single tree is sufficient in time to make an immense forest. Its high branches send down new perpendicular shoots, which take root and form other trees. These, in turn, send out horizontal branches, which These, in turn, send out horizontal branches, which go through the same process. It grows only in awampy places, and where the fresh and salt water mix togothrough the same process. It grows only in swampy places, and where the fresh and salt water mix together. They are continually encroaching on the water, and these mangrove forests, as years are passing away, are becoming broader and broader until the back land gete higher and sufficiently elevated, when the mangroves disappear, and give place to other trees. The inhabitants of the Gaboon River are the Mpongwe, Chekianees, Bakulai, and Tantribe. The Mpongwe tribe is incontestably one of the finest negro tribes on the western coast of Africa; their language is the softest and the fluest on the coast, but this tribe is decreasing rapidly, and they are now but a handful compared with their former population. It is beyond proof that many tribes of Africas have ampletely disappeared, and others are fast going to annihilation. The causes of this decrease are due mainly to polygamy, the slave-trade, and above all, to the great curse of witcheraft. Hundreds of thousands are killed yearly, accused of it. There is hardly any free man dying for which one, two, three, five, sometimes ten others are not sacrificed. When the king of Cape Lopez died, two years ago, sixty persons were killed accused of witcheraft; and now on the Gaboon river there are but three persons left of a tribe called Ndina, a tribe which preceded the Mpongwe on the banks of the Gaboon river. In few years more the last remains of the Ndina tribe will have disappeared, without leaving a single record of their former existence. South of the Equator, in the country between the Gaboon River and the Nazareth River, I have explored to a distance of 70 miles from the coast, starting from under the Equator. Its soil is rather sandy, the coun-Gaboon River and the Nazareth River, I have explored to a distance of 70 miles from the coast, starting from under the Equator. Its soil is rather sandy, the country billy, with much prairie land. A few little lakes are found from time to time, and there I met with the first hyppopotami I had seen. The sountry is beautiful, but sparsely peopled. The interior tribes I met were the Acoa and the Chekianee tribe. The seashore tribe was the Oroungo, speaking the same language, with the exception of a few words, as the Mpongwe of the Gaboon River. Its staple productions are slaves for the foreign slave market, ivory, and wax, and some little palm oil. The three rivers tions are slaves for the foreign slave market, ivory, and wax, and some little palm oil. The three rivers known as Nazareth, Mexize, and Fernand-Vaz until my recent explorations were thought to be three distinct streams. The first two are formed by an interior river called Ogobay, which also partly feeds the Fernand-Vaz. From the Nazareth, after going through numberless creeks, I reached the Mexias, and by going through other creeks and rivers, I reached the Fernand-Vaz. The mouth of the Nazareth is in latitude 41° south, longitude 9° 3° enst. The approach to its mouth nano-Vaz. The mouth of the Nazareth is in latitude 41 south, longitude 9° 3' east. The approach to its mouth is difficult, the bay formed by Cape Lopez being shallow and surrounded by immense swamps of mangroves. The country between the Nazareth and the Fernand-Vaz is low, and along the creeks it is all overflowed in the rainy season, and is entirely uninhabited. The banks of these creeks are covered with immense numbers of palm trees, for there are no mangrove trees, and the country and its water are inhabited only by venomons reptiles, musketces, and wild beasts. The Mexins River, latitude 56 miles south, longitude 8° 47' east, is, as I have said above, a part of the same interior river which forms the Nazareth. Though narrow, it sends a tremendous quantity of fresh water into the sea during the rainy season. Floating islands and logs can be seen carried down the stream by the current, and even the river itself dashes into the sea and for a few miles maintains its onward force against the and even the river itself dashes into the sea and for a few miles maintains its onward force against the mighty ocean, keeping its water brackish for a long way. Sometimes I have seen at its mouth the water perfectly fresh at high tide. Fernand-Vaz is in latitude 1° 17' south, longitude 8° 58' east of Greenwich, and is very difficult of approach to one unacquainted with it. There is only fifteen to twenty feet of water in the channel, which is very narrow and filled with innomerable sand banks, which would render its navigation impossible for a sailing vessel. The Fernand-Vaz also throws an enormous quantity of fresh water into the sea. render its insugation impossible for a saming vessel. The Fernand-Vaz also throws an enormous quantity of fresh water into the sea.
It follows the same course is the seashore—south-east
—as far as Cape St. Catharine, a distance of about 33
miles, and is separated from the sea only by a low,
narrow, sandy prairie, varying from 1 to 5 miles in
width. Before ascending the Fernand-Vaz, let us
look to the Npoulounay and Ogooree Rivers, which fall
into the Fernand-Vaz, and are formed by the Ogobay
River. The Npoulounay falls into the Fernand-Vaz
about 10 miles from its mouth, and the Ogooree about
15 miles. After ascending these streams for 20 miles,
in the direction of north-east by east, I came to the
Ogobay, which, I have said, in its course from the interior forms the Nazareth, the Mexias, and purtly, also, the
Fernand-Vaz. Through the Npoulounay and Ogooree I
ascended the Ogobay for 30 miles, in an east-south-east
direction, where I reached the outlet of the Anengue
Lake. I followed that outlet for 5 miles, in an eastern
direction, through a low, flat, overflowed country. It is
very marrow, and the current was so powerful that we
could stem it with our canoes managed by 18 paddles
only by the greatest exection. Saddenly we emerged could stem it with our canoes managed by 18 paddles only by the greatest exertion. Suddenly we emerged in the Ancague Lake, which is about 40 miles in circumference, its banks are very low, but beyond them rises a very hilly country. During the dry season, the waters are very shallow. The lake is adorned with rises a very hilly country. During the dry season, the waters are very shallow. The lake is adorned with several beautiful and elevated islands. On the banks of the Anengue are found several villages. The Ogobay River I ascended for 29 miles further, in a north-eastern direction, when my guides refused to proceed, as they were afraid of my intefering with their trade. I learned enough, nevertheless, from the slaves to know that the Ogobay, after going in an eastern direction for 100 miles, divided in the integer into two very large branches; one, as I understood, running in a north-eastern direction, the other in a south-eastern direction. I was not to be daunted by this refusal, but returned to my headquarters on the banks of the Fernand-Vaz River, in order to make preparations for its ascent. A few days after, I ascended the Fernand-Vaz in my large boat. We were all armed to the teeth. To intimidate the natives, I ordered guns to be fired from time to time, for I had made up my mind to fight if the natives attempted to

prevent me from going to see Quenguza, the Rembo

King.

As I have said above, the Fernand-Vaz River follows the sea for thirty-three miles. It is then a very wide stream; but as it saddenly leaves the sea, it takes the name of Rombo-Then; for thirty miles it takes the name of Rombo-Then; for thirty m les it rans in an eastern direction, then in a north-easterly direction for twenty-five miles, then for four miles north again. At this point I reached Goumbee, the chief town of the Rembo River, and was welcomed by King Quenguza. Goumbee is ninety-two miles from its month. For more than half way up the Rembo, the country was overflowed, and for the first twenty miles one could hardly find for land on which to put his feet; but as the streams take a north-eastern direction, the country becomes more hilly; and toward Goumbee it has almost the appearance of a mountainous region. But between these hills, along the banks of the river, even higher up, when the stream flows through the magnificent mountains, there are broad valleys which are overbigher up, when the stream flows through the magnifi-cent mountains, there are broad valleys which are over-flowed during the rainy season; when the dry season returns, the retiring waters leave a sediment and much of decaying matters which in the drying process must in such hot climate give fever even in these mountainous regions. But these fevers cannot be so frequent, nor their forms so dangerous, as those of the sea shore, where the mixture of fresh and stagnant salt water makes the climate of Western Africa one so unhealthy. I left Goumbee accompanied by the King, and we mawhere the mitture of Freah and sagnant sat water makes the climate of Western Africa one so unhealthy. I left Goumbee accompanied by the King, and we ascended the marrow Rembe followed by more than two hundred and fifty men. From Goumbee we ascended the stream for eighteen miles in an east-north-east direction, when we came to the junction of the Ovenga and Niembay, which, after uniting, takes the name of Rembo. The Niembay is a shallow lake rather than a river. We ascended the Ovenga, which, though narrow, is very deep, and has a very strong current, but is far from being as strong as the Ogobay. We ascended the Ovenga for forty miles, until we came to the Ofenbon. The first twenty miles were in a northeast direction, then live miles south-east, when the river became very crooked, running sometimes cast, sometimes south, sometimes north, but making on the whole a south-east-by-east direction for the last lifteen miles. From the Ofonbou we ascended the Ovenga for twenty five miles in a north-east direction, then whole a south-east-by-east direction for the last fifteen miles. From the Ofoubou we ascended the Ovenga for twenty five miles in a north-east direction, then five miles north-west, and then we ascended the stream north-east for fifty miles more, until it became so narrow and the current so strong that we could not manage our cance easily. The Ovenga, the headwaters of the Fernand-Var, takes its source in the Ashankolo Mouotains. The Ofoubou is a small stream, running in a south and south-western direction, taking its source in the Ofoubou Orere mountains in the Ashira country. Along the banks of the Ovenga I staid eix months, and during that time I made the finest collection of birds I have ever collected in Africa. While making that collection I had twenty-five attacks of fever. These fevers were partly caused by the great hardships I encountered, having hunted and traveled during these six months, 2,000 miles on foot, and more than 700 miles by cances, and having suffered hunger day after day, with no shelter, and wet night after night many times. There I hunted after the Gorilla. From the Ofoubou rivers and the Ovenga, I was fairly in the mountains of Kong; then leaving that country, I raveled by land through an unbroken forest and a mountainous country, and after a journey of thirty miles east, I reached the Ashira prairies, the finest region I have seen in Africa. It is inhabited by the Ashira tribe, one of the finest tribes I have seen anywhere. Contrary to all my former and latter observations, I found that the negroes of the mountainous regions were not so black as those of the plain, or of the sea-shore. The Ashira are very black, and form quite a contrast in complexion with the numerous tribes surrounding them. are very black, and form quite a contrast in com-plexion with the numerous tribes surrounding them. The Ashira caltivate tobacco extensively, and carry on plexion with the numerous tribes surrounding them. The Ashira calityate tobacco extensively, and carry on an immense trade in that article with other tribes. They also cultivate cotton, but do not make cloth. Peat nuts, plantain, and manioc are also extensively cultivated. From these prairies I could see in the fur distance the Nkoomoo-Naboualee Mountains, detaching themselves from the Kong; this latter following the southern direction, while the Nkoomoo-Naboualee ran westward. These mountains, whose fantastic peaks rose in the heavens, and the blue outlines of which I could only see, were indeed a grand sight, and rewarded me for all the hardships I had endured. I learned from the natives that the other side of the Nkoomoo-Naboualee range a great river came down through the mountains, making a tremendous noise. It is a fall, and it is known among all the tribes as Samba-Nagoshi. The Ashira thinks that back of these mountains there is a mighty Spirit, sending down, with fury, the waters of the Rembo-Apingi—for such is the name of the stream further up. My coniosity was excited to visit this locality, but I had the greatest difficulty in finding guides. They were afraid. There were no roads. A Spirit dwelt in those mountains, and no one had ever tried to go there. Finnlly, by the offer of good pay, I succeeded in securing a few men to go and try to ascend with me the Nkoomoo-Naboualee, which I supposed was at a distance of forty miles from the Ashira country. Armed riming a few men to go and try to ascend with me the Nkoomoo-Nabonalee, which I supposed was at a distance of forty miles from the Ashira country. Armed with guns, axes, and cullasses, we made for the forest. I took the bearing of the mountains, and through the almost impenetrable woods we made our way, sometimes following the paths of elephante, or of other wild beasts. The sun we could not see. The paths we made were so crooked, and the forest so dense, that I could not see far enough to take exact bearings with the compass. As we went, we cut down the trees and made marks in the forest, in order to find our way back. Mountains were on every side of us, but as for the Nkoomoo-Nabonalees, I knew not where they were. The food we had taken with us was gone, hunger pressed on us, had taken with us was gone, hunger pressed on us, berries became scarce, game disappeared, and starvation stared us in the face. The angel of death was ready to seize us, and as we returned toward home each one of us looked on every tree, and when one was happy enough to fird a berry he hid it for fear that his neighbor would ask to partake of it. But, that his neighbor would ask to partake of it. But, thanks to a merciful Providence, we reached the Ashira prairies after incredible hardships, and grateful was I that no one among ushad perished. I was not daunted. I inquired from the natives, and I learned that there was a road by which the Rembo-Apingi Brver could be reached. I called the Ashira people. The King and he would send me to the Apiagi King, who was his friend, and who inhabited the bank of the river I wanted to see. So I left the Ashira prairies and plunged once more into the deep forest. After a journey of 120 miles, 90 miles of which we made east and 30 miles south-east, we reached the noble Rembo-Apingi, which was nothing but one of the branches forming the Ogobay. The Rembo-Apingi was a splendid stream, about five bundred yards wide, and from three to four fathoms deep. Its current is one of tremendous power. Ogobay. The Rembo-Apingi was a splendid stream, about five hundred yards wide, and from three to four fathoms deep. Its current is one of tremendous power. In the distance I could see the range of the Nkoomoo-Naboualee Mountains, far higher than the mount anous country where I stood. I was received by the Apingi people with great kindness the first day of my arrival. The King offered one of his slaves to be killed for my evening meal. I need not say that I refused it. They though I was a mighty spirit; and the most wonderful stories went all round the country about me. They made me the King of the village, and the emblem of chieftain was given to me. The Rembo-Apingi takes its name from the people which inhabit its shore, and changes its name according to the tribes inhabiting it. I ascended the river for forty miles more in a southern direction; but having upset several times in the very small Apingi canoes, I being unable to have another canoe made, I gave up the ascent of this beautiful stream. The forest of the Apingi country contains an immense quantity of palm trees, and I have no doubt that large quantities of palm oil could be made. The Indis-rubber vine is also abundant; ebony trees are found plentiful in the country, between the Ashira and the Apingi. In the mountains, back of the Apingi, iron is plentiful, and the forest affords an inexhausible amount of timber. I learned enough from the Aponon tribe, the tribe higher up the river, to know that after four days journey by water, about a distance 150 miles, there were rapids. Between these rapids and the Apingi are the Aponon, the Ashango, and the Njavi tribes. From the sea to the Samba-Nagoshi Falls the distance is about 250 miles, and from the Samba-Nagoshi to the Njavi Falls, 290 miles. From the Samba-Nagoshi to the Njavi Falls, 290 miles. From the Samba-Nagoshi che Kamba people, the Evis, the Oshounga, the Avidi, the sand from the Samba-Nagoshi to the Njavi Falls, 296 miles. From the Apingi down the stream live the Kamba people, the Evis, the Osbounga, the Avili, the Bakalai, and the Anenga. This latter tribe commands the junction of the Rembo-Ngouya, which is known as Rembo-Apingi here, and the Rembo-Okanda, which, according to what I have heard, is by far larger than the Rembo-Apingi. These tribes I left north-east of me. The Apingi told me that after several days traveling, pointing the direction north-west, I would meet the Rembo-Okanda. The Samba-Nagoshi Falls were mentioned at about 90 miles down the stream from the Apingi. While in the Apingi country, 350 miles from the east, I received a few letters and a package of Tark N. Y. Trantve, some of which are, no doubt, still on the walls of the King's house. From the Apingi I pushed onward for the interior, in an eastern direction, through a very mountainous country, until I reached a distance the walls of the King's house. From the Aping I pushed onward for the interior, in an eastern direction, through a very mountainous country, until I reached a distance of 450 miles from the const, and by that time all my shoes were worn out, and I saw no possibility of going further; and all that I could learn was that mountains after mountains would be found. I have no doubt that these mountainous ranges cross over to the eastern coast; that the interior of Africa from a few degrees north of that the interior of Arta from a two degrees not at the Equator to a few degrees south, is nothing but a belt of mountainous country, beginning from the Mountains of the Moon southward, and I have no doubt that it is owing to these mountains and its savage inhabitants, that the conquest of Molismedaudoubt that it is owing to those mountains and its savage inhabitants, that the conquest of Mohamedanism has been arrested in its progress southward on the Continent of Africa. The interior of Africa south of this belt of mountains, must present, I suppose, a low and wet country, from which the outlots of the Coago River on the castern side and the lakes lately discovered must partly come. The country I have visited dering my explorations, is a fine country; but generally speaking, thinly peopled, and many assful tropical plants might be made to grow there. Before I returned, I housted the stars and stripes, and by their side floated the tricolor of France, my mether sources.

I had to go back to the coast barefooted through there impenetrable forests, and leaving behind me as I went along, the bloody tracks of my footsteps. It was, indeed, a terrible time for me, but thanks to God, I finally reached the coast, and soon after sailed for America, and once more was welcomed by friends who had not forgotten me through long years of sepa-

To the Editor of The K. V. Tribune.

SIR: Fenring that from the disputch which lately appeared in your columns some of the friends of the University might be alarmed, I offer a word of explanation. The matter, as it was, can be soon related. The professors being absent on business, an extra recitation was assigned the Sophomore Class, which they refused to listen to. Before they came from the class room, I politely told them that they might consider themselves suspended until they should succamb to the rules of the college. This was immediately done, and the matter was justly settled, without appealing to our laws as a guide. Yours, truly,
JOSEPH CUMMINGS, Provide
Wesleyen University, Middletonen, Comm., Dec. 81, 1856.

FROM A VIRGINIA DEMOCRAT.

Correspondence of The N. Y. Tribene.

BERKELEY Co., Va., Dec. 30, 1859. There is a kind of aristocraey in Virginia that does not exist in many other States. One cause of this is, perhaps, that more Presidents have been selected from this then from any other State, which causes her to look upon other States with a sort of superior authority. But I presume that the direct cause of this aristocracy lies in the institution of Slavery. Persons who

have had legal control over the liberty and labor of their slaves for years, acquire the labit, and I believe often unconsciously, of usurping undue and illegal control over the constitutional rights and liberties of

their slaves for years, acquire the habit, and I believe often unconsciously, of usurping undue and illegal control over the constitutional rights and liberties of the whites.

We boast of the liberty of ahonght, opinion, speech, and the freedom of the press; yet our private opinions are investigated, and an effort is being made to prevant the circulation of sommon newspapers. Since I ercered Tha Triburs sent to me, I am informed by my Postmaster at Hedgesville that the sitzens there "kick up" desperately, and contend for legal authority to prevent its coming to that office. Hedgesville is a smult village, pleasantly situated upon the top of the North Mountain, with very hitle wealth, and very few slaves. But certainly its citizens have a better prospect of prosperity in future than they have of a knowledge of what they can and what they cannot legally accomplish. Whether these people actually believe the outside wrapper of The Triburus, containing Anti-Slavery sentiments, will spoil their Pro-Slavery notions, or whether they are under the influence of dev. Wise, and other Holspars of the country, who loudly pipe "Democratic rule or discussion," and have trained the citizens of Hedgesville to dance the tune, I cannot determine. Neither is it a matter of concern to me; for as long as we live in a free country, and are entitled to the enjoyment of liberty that was handed down to us by our Revolutionary putriots, and as long as the Post-Office is under the control of the General Government, and our property is taxed to support it, we justly claim the right to have any paper, advocating the best policy of our country, brought to us by it that we may think proper to read.

But we would say mito the good people of Hedgesville, for whom we always entertained the highest respect, that a slave oligarchy tainted with Democracy in name, is not to their peening and deprivations. Yes, they might sacrifice pecuniary interest, and slowed interest, and denominating soldiers, and shed their blood, if needed, to defend their nel

ANOTHER EXECUTION IN VIRGINIA.

A slave belonging to Col. Francis McCormick, of Clarke County, Va., was last week tried and condemned to death on a charge of conspiring with other slaves to rebel. The Conscreator gives the following account

of the case:

"The prisoner, with another negro man, was at work in his master's field, when Mr. Chamblin, a white man, who was at stranger to them, happened to pass that way. Entering into conversation with the negroes, at first without any particular motive, he inquired who was their master, where he was, how many negroes he had, and how many colored men?

These questions were answered with so much alactity by the man Jerry, who seemed so willing to communicate the facts, that the white man became suspicious, and finally asked him what he thought of the Harper's Ferry affair. Jerry replied that he was glad to hear of it. "Why were you not there?" asked the witness. "Becames I did not know exactly when to go," was the reply. "Would you have gone if you had known?" "Yes; and I have four sons that would have followed me. I would be ready to go at any time." And then, turning to the other negro assented, and asked the witness if he was one of Brown's men, which being answered in the affirmative, "Yes," added Jerry, "he is going about letting us know." He then told the witness where he would find other negroes to talk with on the subject, stating that the patrol was out and would not let them (the negroes) go from one place to another without a pass. He said there had been some burnings since the patrol was out and would not let them (the negroes) go from one place to another without a pass. He said there had been some burnings since the patrol had not been out that "we will keep on burning untal they are stopped."

About ten days afterward, the same witness went back for the purpose of eliciting more facts from the prisoner. He was gladly received by Jerry, who recognized him, and told him that there had been mere burnings since he last saw him, stating that the patrol had not been out that week, and that he and others had made a plot the night before to burn the house of Daniel H. Sowers in the dark of the moon. At that juncture, Mr. Alfred Castleman appeared in sight, passing along the road, and Jerry commenced

Friday, the 17th day of February next, for his execution; at the same time strongly recommending him to the mercy of the Executive.

Thus has another life been forfeited (as we have not the remotest idea that Gov. Letcher will be so indiscrect as to commute Jerry's sentence) to the wicked and diabelical conspiracy of which John Brown, the "murdered martyr," was but the nominal head, and for which other yet unhung are with him equally responsible.

for which others yet unhung are with him equally responsible.

Mr. Chamblin, the witness in this case, deserves the thanks of the community for having, at his own peril, ferreted out this conspiracy. Like many others who have been the most true to Virginia in her hour of trial, he is a non-slaveholder.

Joe, the other slave of Col. McC., above referred to, was ordered to be sold out of the State.

Last Tuesday a drover, influenced considerably liquor, astonished the passengers about the Ohi and Mississippi Railroad dopot, St. Louis, by scattering \$1,500 in bank bills about the platform as freely as a they had been handbills or advertising cards. The money was gathered, and he was, after considerable persuasion, prevailed upon to receive it back.

A stream of ealt water has been found at the Monteman salt works which yields 62 per cent. The yields at the Syrecure spring is but 53 per cent. The weine of Montesama bave not been worked in vairs.